

The Woman's Page of The Times-Dispatch

Wife of Justice Lamar Virginian by Ancestry

It should be a matter of pride to the women of Virginia that the wife of a newly appointed associate justice to the Supreme Bench of the United States, Joseph Lamar, of Georgia, belongs to an old Virginia family, the Pendletons.

She was born in West Virginia, her father, the late William K. Pendleton, being president for many years of Bethany College, that State. But the home where he was born and where Mrs. Lamar has spent many happy hours, is Cuckoo, Louisa county. Through her father Mrs. Lamar is a direct descendant of John Pendleton, of Caroline county, a brother of Edmund Pendleton, and of Sarah Madison, his wife, the said Sarah being a near kinswoman of President James Madison. It is an interesting coincidence that Cuckoo, where Mrs. Pendleton's grandfather had his home, was the point in Louisa county from which Jack Jouett began his famous thirty-mile ride, when he hastened to warn Thomas Jefferson and the Virginia Legislature of the approach of Tarleton and his troops, bent on capturing the State government.

Jack Jouett has been remembered at last and his patriotic service recognized by a memorial tablet placed on Redlands Club, in Charlottesville. The home of the club is erected on the site of old Swan Tavern, where Jack Jouett lived after the Revolution had ended in triumph for the American cause. No one knows just where the grave of this Virginia hero is, but the old house in Louisa, on the piazza of which Jack Jouett was sitting when Tarleton's column came riding by, still stands as a historic monument of the old South and as an exemplar of the best hospitality of the present day, it being yet owned by a Pendleton, Dr. Eugene, a first cousin of Mrs. Lamar, who sustains the traditions of the time-honored mansion.

Mrs. Lamar's education was directed by a Richmond woman, to whom she owes much. Her father, a scholarly man of broad culture, overlooked her studies; the atmosphere of her college residence and its associations were admirable factors in developing natural gifts and quickening natural tendencies.

Since her marriage to the Hon. Joseph Rucker Lamar her home has been almost continuously in Augusta, Ga., where she had a beautiful and well-ordered establishment and where she was a leader in all movements reflecting the best social and intellectual life of that city. Her sons are graduates of Washington and Lee and of the University of Virginia.

Her summers, many of them, have, however, been spent among her Virginia relatives, and some years ago a book of short stories descriptive of country life as she knew it here had as a hero more than one of them her uncle, the late Philip Harbour Pendleton, of Cuckoo, one of the most beloved and best physicians in the community, where he spent a long and most useful life. Mrs. Lamar also published several romances of the Southland that were received with great favor.

She holds the office of vice-president in the National Society of Colonial Dames, and is considered one of the ablest officials of an organization that numbers in its ranks many of the most cultivated and intelligent women in the United States.

Mrs. Lamar cannot fail to make a splendid Southern representative in the national capital, where social intercourse is broadened by contact with men and women holding governmental and diplomatic positions in this country and abroad. Her graciousness, brilliancy and natural and unaffected cordiality will render her a favorite wherever she is known, as a Virginian by ancestry and by preference.

A Modern Garden.

In olden days
A knight would praise
His flowers
By likening them to ladies' eyes.
Far other simile supplies
This time of ours.

My lilies, white
In radiant light
Alone,
And fragrance sweet, their being shed:
I now see in their trumpet spread
A gramophone.

My monkshoods tall
To guard my wall
Secure,
Now bear in every visored face,
Close friend, more than passing trace
Of grim chauffeur.

My roses sweet,
That bend to greet
Me low,
Now seem as though each flaming heart
In part were flower and in part
Electric glow.

Thou scattered dreams
And airy themes
Afar,
I still rejoice, through all my dells
There is no single floweret smells
Like a motor car.
—R. E. Black, in March Smart Set.

Some Mixtures.

You must not think that turkeys first came from Turkey, for they are natives of America. And the Turkish bath originated in Russia. Nor must you think camels' hair brushes are made from camels at all. People get it from the white whale, Jerusalem articlokes are not natives of Jerusalem, but are a kind of sunflower. The French call them girasole ("flower turned to the sun"), and girasole became corrupted into Jerusalem.

Cork toes are not made of cork, and they didn't come from Cork. The willow tree usually furnishes material for them. Cleopatra's Needle, that wonderful obelisk of Egypt, was made 1,600 years before Cleopatra was born, and really has nothing to do with her. Irish stew is an English dish, and turbot seldom has any real turtle in it. Prussian blue, the beautiful color, is not a special product of Prussia, but of England. And so you see we frequently find that our language has names for things that are "mixtures."



USEFUL BLOUSES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

—L'ART DE LA MODE.

The Real Old Lady

The fashions for the day for elderly women include so many things that their daughters wear that it is really a work of finesse to distinguish them. Says February Harper's Bazar: "Not that old ladies have generally indulged in the hobble-skirt, though a few fashionable ones have, especially those of the slender type, but many of their evening gowns differ only from those of younger women in a choice of color and perhaps a sedate choice of ornament."

One leading shop, however, is protesting a return of the real old lady of our grandmothers' days, when lace caps were looked upon not as a badge of falling powers, but as the insignia of the dignity due to old age. In order to substantiate their faith in such prophecy, they are showing a lovely collection of lace truffles in the way of caps, some elegantly enriched with hand embroidery, or a touch of silver, steel or gold, in the way of real old ladies' caps, such as the good Queen Alexandra has adopted for occasional wear.

New Coiffures.

Braids will be worn, but in so modified a form that they are scarcely recognizable. They look more like loose tresses or coils, declares the same magazine. The idea now is to have soft, fluffy effects instead of the set, stiff arrangements of last season. For this reason curls are preferred to puffs. They are very similar, however, the chief difference being that puffs are fastened at both ends and the French curls only at one. In arranging these little ringlets, be careful to have them group gracefully, never allowing them to stick out. Clusters of curls can be made from combings generally cut one side. Almost any hair-dresser will make them for a trifle. Keep your combings loose if you want to use them; rolling them in wads gets them badly tangled.

Still the Hobble-Skirt.

All the latest evening frocks to come from Paris designers have short trains, but they hang, as a rule, from an otherwise narrow skirt, which is likely to be banded at the knee or lower into a width of a yard and quarter or a yard and a half, at most.

WHAT LATE FEBRUARY BIRTHDAYS MEAN

Women whose birthdays fall in the latter half of the month of February wear a bloodstone, not an amethyst, as a natal gem, and for a birth flower, a violet, which symbolizes strength, wisdom, bravery and love. Among some famous people born under the Pices sign are: Elizabeth Barrett Browning, Victor Hugo and Chopin.

The natures of women whose birthdays fall between February 23 and March 21 are strongly inclined to perception and emotion. They have great faith in humanity and are quick to form attachments and to continue them through a mistaken sense of duty to a friend, even after they have lost personal interest in such a friend. Along with generous and philanthropic impulses, they have, however, an amount of carefulness regarding resources that is conducive to success.

Among other womanly characteristics of this class is a love for the home and its beautifying. Perceptive faculties render women belonging to this class accurate critics, rather than originators in art and literature, endowing them with an ability to take in an entire situation at a glance. These women appreciate education to the highest degree. They are never quite satisfied with what they know, but are always striving for self-improvement.

By way of weaknesses, such women greatly lack self-confidence and self-esteem. They are timid, fearful and untidy and desperately afraid of ridicule. They worry over things which never happen, and are always on the lookout for bad news and difficulties of the universe and then stagger greatly under them.

The fortunate week day for such women is Saturday. The weeks on which they may expect good fortune are those beginning August 3 and November 12.

February is named for the goddess Juno, a Sabine appellation for Juno being Februa, from her association with the month. The old Dutch name for February made it Spokel-maand, or vegetation month. The Saxons called it Spote-cal, because the kale, or curly cabbage, began to sprout at this season.

Saint Blaise, the patron saint of wool-growers in early English days, had his festival on February 3, his procession on that day being a fine and important affair.

The merchants and masters of weavers, decked out in their best, with gay touches of scarlet in their trappings, led the way on horseback, followed by their sons and apprentices, also on horseback. Then came a group dressed up to represent the royal family and members of the court, then an impersonation of Jason and his golden fleece; then Bishop Blaise and a great body of shepherds and shepherdesses, of wool-combers and dyers, and every one else concerned in the manufacture of woolen goods.

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New Materials for Spring, From L'Art de la Mode

It has never been more difficult to describe the characteristic features of the fashions in materials than at this moment when so many fabrics are competing for favor. One is rather confused and confused by the great variety of weaves, combinations and colorings, and wonders where they will end. However, beside the novelties there are numerous well-tried favorites which promise to be both fashionable and popular.

Early advices from those in authority indicate that broadcloths are to be restored to favor, and as a result they are shown in every new and desirable shade.

One of the first favorites for spring will be serge, which is brought out in every imaginable weave from the very dense to the wide wale. These serges are shown not alone in plain effects, but in every possible variation of stripes and check, with stripes leading in favor.

In the range of stripes the hair-line bids fair to be most popular. Plain back serge is shown for jacket suits and top coats.

Plain white serges and blue or black serge having white stripes, also white serge striped with black will be fashionable and at the same time practical for one-piece dresses, street suits or other garments. No modish woman who is sensible will fail to seriously consider cream or white serge for the coming season, as it is now an assured fact that it will be the dernier cri.

Shepherd Check Effects. Among the designs for spring and summer will be the shepherd check effects in Arcturion tweeds. These checks, both large and small in black and white, have a jaunty look and are always extremely chic.

This spring the modish woman may still wear for her street suit one of the mannish fabrics, the rough wool mixtures, tweeds or chevrons, all of which appear in smart color blendings and in weight suitable to the season.

For general utility wear there are many materials which, while not the newest, can still claim a place among those fabrics which the fashionable woman looks upon with favor. These include mohairs, both plain and fancy, and covers which are cravenetted, and therefore stand any amount of bad weather.

Housekeeping a Business for Which Women Should Train

There was never a time when women skilled in all housekeeping accomplishments were more needed in the home.

A woman who orders and looks into the execution of orders for keeping a home well managed conducts, or should conduct, a business, no less than the merchant or the banker, or any one of the heads of other enterprises on which the well-being of the world depends. The success or failure of the woman's business depends upon the manner in which she applies the principles that regulate other enterprises in the world, commercial and financial.

There is no woman in any department of life that needs more thorough training than the housekeeper. First, in the matters that govern sanitation and health, matters which come directly under her administration. In order that she may properly look after the welfare of members of her household it is absolutely and entirely important that she should be acquainted not only with the common rules of cleanliness upon which a daily policy of necessity and precaution depends, but with measures to be taken in case of illness or infection. So much trouble and so much spread of contagious diseases depend upon the knowledge and skill with which the woman, who is the head of a household in any capacity, confronts them.

As a purchasing agent in the matter of food supplies for the table, she should understand how to provide with economy and judgment what is both appetizing and healthful, and how to direct the transformation of the same into well cooked and served dishes for her household.

As the mistress of servants, she should be self-controlled, courteous and patient. Kindness and consideration and a proper deference in regard to the rights of others are altogether essential here, a housekeeper's experience will demonstrate. Thorough training in the management of household workers is most essential indeed to the education of the twentieth century woman, especially in the South, where object lesson teaching no longer goes on in plantation or city homes.

The high cost of living obliges the woman who is the keeper of a house to be able to the fullest extent to get a dollar's worth for a dollar expended. Therefore the woman who conducts her house management with reference to making ends meet should not be economical alone, but economical with wisdom.

There is no doubt about the truth that the phrase written and talked about as "the passing of the American home," has its foundation largely in the failure of the average woman to be a business woman as a housekeeper. If she incorporates into her education a thorough and practical course of domestic science and begins her work from the start with an eye to making it a business success she will, if she is a woman of ordinary intelligence and ability, be likely to do well.

It is strange that women who understand they should qualify as teachers, stenographers, bookkeepers, librarians, nurses and in other professional capacities, who are willing to serve long and hard apprenticeships to obtain their degrees, should imagine they can undertake one of the most important professions of all, involving practical application of every rule of domestic science, without any preparation whatever, or any comprehension of even its elemental duties and requirements.

The sooner the twentieth century woman accustoms herself to the idea, that the establishment over which marriage often places her is one that should be carried on with as much system and dispatch as a bank, the sooner will the cry over "the passing of the American home" cease. Men are apt to stay where they are comfortable and well amused, and the housekeeper who is mindful of her interests, will regulate her regime with reference to this point of view.

BETTY BERKELEY.

MONEY TALKS AND HUMANITY LISTENS

"Besides money's, what other tongue but laughter's have men time to listen to?" asks Harry Cowell, in The Smart Set for March.

To further makes plain in an article, the biting truth of which should recommend it to all women, that money is like an old servant, never promising on the privileges of age and association and perpetually going unrebuked. If a woman desires to be mistress of her money, she should order it and never be ordered by it.

Interestingly, Mr. Cowell goes on to say, in the drawing-rooms of women, money talks and women listen to money's boasting without saying nay. In the ears of many women its utterances are more musical than those of Caruso. They are the universal language, the Esperanto, to be conned by heart with unremitting diligence.

The only class, among whom the voice of money is not heard is the poor class. Its "howdy do" to members of this class is mingled with its "good-by." So anxious is it to pass on to more congenial listeners. Perhaps it is its off-hand, clever, unkind utterances, embodying the experience of a well traveled dollar, passing from palm to palm, may be less appreciated by the unsophisticated poor, among whom there is still a survival of kindly feeling which takes on its place.

Money cries aloud in public places, it is heard in the rustle of satin, in the sheen of velvet and the delicate cobwebbliness of lace, the strident voice of the automobile and the glitter of jewels. It proclaims its universal power and maintains it. But its rule makes neither the poor nor the happy nor the education of women in the great school of life, where they are all, per-

A Hearty Motto.

"The Hearty man I, the deep Heart of the Dwellling."

A Pleasant Noct for Ease and Story-telling.

Where Friendship's Flame shall find a glad Renewal.

While Mirth and kindly chat supply the Fuel."

Valentines.

If you love me as I love you You'll send me one—or maybe two. Valentines are no longer merely affairs of doves, forget-me-not, pierced hearts, cupid and lace-paper. Modern taste demands more original and delicate expressions of devotion.

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